DREAMWORKS
SHREK
ISSUE OF 4 3
KIZOIC
YOUNG READER
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MOMMAERTS

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NEXT ISSUE:

DREAMWORKS SHREK

Livin' Large

Written by: Jesse McCann
Pencils & Inks by: Drew Rausch
Colors by: Tim Durning

Attack of the Pants Phantoms!

Part 3 (of 4)

Written by: Scott Shaw!
Pencils & Inks by: Ramon Espinoza
Colors by: Paul Little

The Parent Trap

Written by: Russell Lissau
Pencils, Inks & Tones by: Christine Larsen
Colors by: Tim Durning

Bedtime Story

By: Anderson, Mommaerts, & Mallada

Cover by: Robb Mommaerts & Rolando Mallada

Letters by: Chris Studabaker

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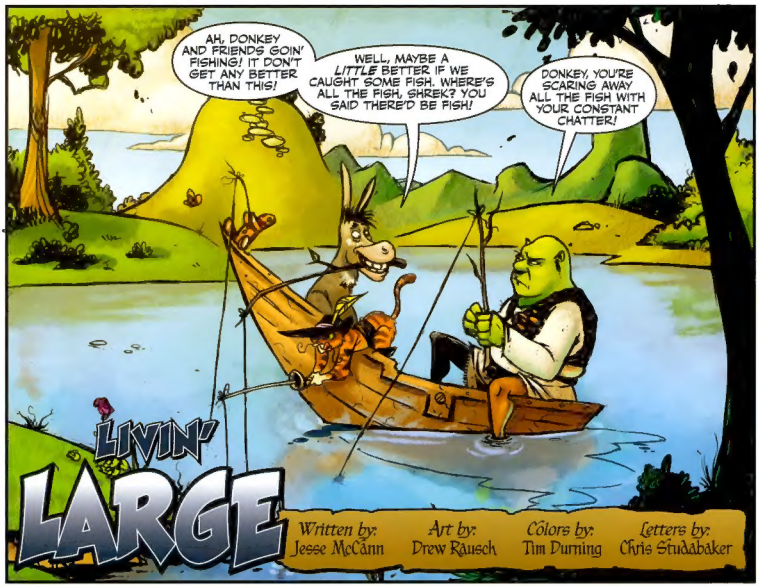
ZZZZZZZZ...
PYA HA HA!
BYA HA HA!
GYA HA HA!
AHH... WHA...HUH?
OH YEAH, STORY TIME.
NO REST FOR THE WEARY, EH, KIDS? AND I THOUGHT DONKEY WAS DEMANDING. YOU'RE WEARING YOUR 'OL DAD OUT, YA KNOW.
GIGGLEDY GOO!
OKAYOKAYOKAY! I'LL TELL YOU ANOTHER STORY.
LUCKY FOR YOU, I'VE LIVED A LIFE FULL OF ACTION AND ADVENTURE. MOST PARENTS DON'T HAVE ANY STORIES OF THEIR OWN TO TELL.
OF COURSE THOSE PARENTS PROBABLY DON'T HAVE AN ANNOYING PACK ANIMAL FOR A BEST FRIEND AND PROBABLY GET TO SLEEP. SIGH.
SO FAR YOU'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT DONKEY, PUSS, AND ME, SO HOW ABOUT A STORY WITH GINGY, HUH? I KNOW YOU GUYS LIKE GINGY.
ALTHOUGH, THAT MAY BE JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE BIGGER THAN HE IS...
NOT TO MENTION THAT HE TASTES GOOD WITH MILK, TOO.
REGARDLESS, THIS IS A STORY I'M SURE DONKEY WOULD LIKE ME TO CALL...
..."LIVIN' LARGE!"


AH, DONKEY AND FRIENDS GOIN' FISHING! IT DON'T GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS!
WELL, MAYBE A *LITTLE* BETTER IF WE CAUGHT SOME FISH. WHERE'S ALL THE FISH, SHREK? YOU SAID THERE'D BE FISH!
DONKEY, YOU'RE SCARING AWAY ALL THE FISH WITH YOUR CONSTANT CHATTER!
LIVIN' LARGE
Written by: Jesse McCann
Art by: Drew Rausch
Colors by: Tim Durning
Letters by: Chris Studabaker

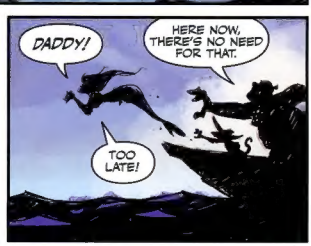
BURP!
WHEW, SHREK! ALL YOUR OGRE ODORS COULD START A MASS FISH MIGRATION!
BETTER OUTSIDE THAN IN, I ALWAYS SAY.

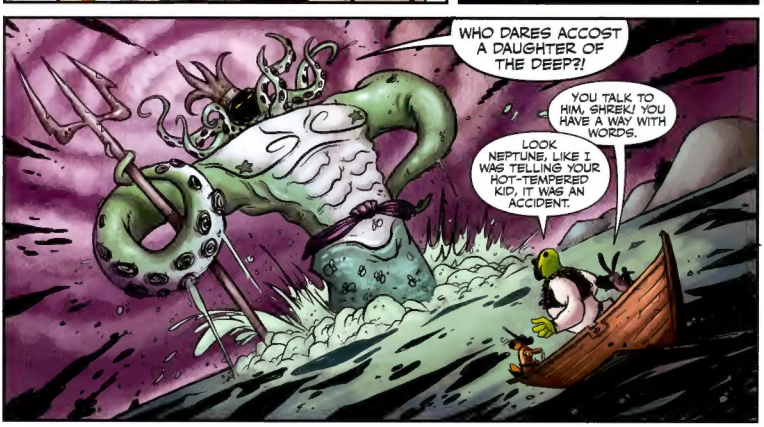
HEY! I CAUGHT SOMETHIN'! SOMETHIN' BIG!
HANG ON, DONKEY! WE WILL HELP YOU.
READY TO PULL, EVERY-ONE? ONE... TWO...

!!HOOSH!
...THREE.
AHHH! WHAT THE SHELL?!
OOPS.

HEL-LO? WHO GOES FISHING ABOVE FASHION COVE, THE BIGGEST MALL IN THE OCEAN?
PURRR! BEAUTIFUL, AND SHE SMELLS LIKE FISH!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, UH... MS. MERMAID. WE'LL BE MOVING ALONG NOW.
OH, NO! YOU GUYS ARE IN BIG TROUBLE!


DADDY!
HERE NOW, THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT.
TOO LATE!


WHO DARES ACCOST A DAUGHTER OF THE DEEP?!
YOU TALK TO HIM, SHREK! YOU HAVE A WAY WITH WORDS.
LOOK, NEPTUNE, LIKE I WAS TELLING YOUR HOT-TEMPERED KID, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

KRACK-A-THOOM
AHHH! THE SEA WILL SWALLOW YOUR BONES!
NICE ONE, SHREK! REAL SMOOTH TALKIN'!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
COME BACK, MONSTER, AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
WHOOSH
STROKE! STROKE! STROKE!
I'M ABOUT TO HAVE A STROKE!
HELP! I'M TOO YOUNG AND HANDSOME TO DROWN!
CRASH

WHERE ARE WE?
UGH! I FEEL LIKE I SWALLOWED A JELLYFISH!
YOU DID.
WAIT! WHERE'S GINGY?
OH, NO! POOR LI'L GUY MUSTA BEEN LOST TO THE SEA!
HE HAS GONE TO THE HAPPY DUNKING GROUND IN THE SKY.
AYE, WELL, WE'RE NOT MUCH BETTER OFF, STRANDED ON A DESERTED ISLAND.
SI, AND COCONUT MILK IS BAD FOR MY DIGESTIVE SYSTEM!
HEY, MAYBE SOMEBODY IN THAT YONDER KINGDOM CAN TELL US WHERE WE ARE!
GEE, DONKEY, YA THINK?
WELL, COME ON! THE SOONER WE GET MOVING, THE SOONER WE...
...GET THERE...
OH.

HEY, IT'S A MODEL OF A WEE KINGDOM!
LOOK AT THE WEE FLAGPOLE!
LOOK AT THE FINE CRAFTSMANSHIP!
AND LOOK AT ALL THE LITTLE PEOPLE, RUNNIN' FOR THEIR LIVES!
HEY, IT'S NOT A MODEL AT ALL.
THAT MEANS WE WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THEIR TOWN AND...
EWWW!
I'M OKAY!

ALL RIGHT, SO WE GOT OFF TO A BAD START. WE'LL TIPTOE TO THE CASTLE AND APOLOGIZE.
Shortly...
...SO WE HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE US, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, YOUR MAJESTY. IT'S NO TALL TALE!
HA HA! GET IT? TALL... TALE?
HOW VERY AMUSING.
YES, YES, I SUPPOSE I MUST FORGIVE YOU.
AFTER ALL, NONE OF OUR JAILS ARE BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD YOU THREE.
BESIDES, DESPITE YOUR SIZE, I HAVE BIGGER FISH TO FRY.
OUR MORTAL ENEMIES ATTACK FROM THE SEA!
WOW, THAT'S A REALLY BIG PROBLEM!

A REALLY, *REALLY* BIG PROBLEM!
THEY COME TO DESTROY US!

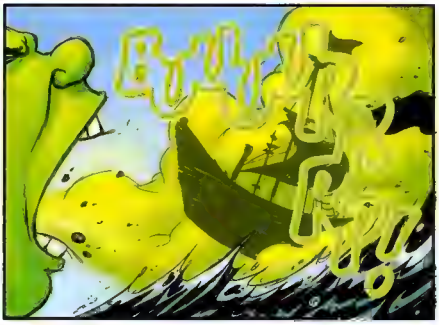
OH, IF ONLY A MIGHTY WIND WOULD COME AND BLOW THEM ALL AWAY!

A MIGHTY WIND, YOU SAY? *HMMM.*
NOW SHREK, AREN'T YOU ALWAYS SAYIN' WE SHOULD KEEP OUR NOSES OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS?
NO, DONKEY. I'M ALWAYS SAYING *YOU* SHOULD KEEP *YOUR* NOSE OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

THEY'RE SUCH A WEE NAVY, WHAT HARM CAN THEY DO TO US?
BESIDES SHOOTING THOUSANDS OF CANNON BALLS AND STABBING US WITH SHARP, POINTY THINGS?
I AM NOT AFRAID--WITH MY BLADE, I CAN PARRY ANY ATTACK!

THEY'VE SENT GIANTS AGAINST US?
SIGNAL ALL SHIPS TO PREPARE HARPOONS AND CANNONS!

HUMH HUMH! HUMMMUH!
SHREK, THIS IS NO TIME FOR COUGHIN' UP HAIR-BALLS!
WHAT HE HAS IN MIND IS MUCH MORE DANGEROUS, I THINK!


GUH!

GOOD HEAVENS!

THAT STENCH! COUGH! THAT HORRIBLE STENCH!
SIGNAL ALL SHIPS TO COME ABOUT! RETREAT! RETREAT!
GAG!
HACK!
COUGH!
CHOKE!
ARG!

HIP, HIP, HURRAY!
YAY!
YAY! THEY DID IT! HOORAY! GIVE THEM CHEESE AND APPLES!
HUZZAH!
WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! ALL PAST OFFENSES ARE NOW FORGIVEN!
IN FACT, UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, YOU'D EACH BE GIVEN MEDALS OF HONOR.
UNFORTUNATELY, SOMEONE STEPPED ON THE ROYAL MEDAL MAKER.
OH, THAT'S MY BAD! SORRY ABOUT THAT, MAN.
MMPHAND DOEPHH!*
*Giant oaf!
BUT, NO MATTER! WITH YOUR HELP, WE CAN NOW ATTACK OUR ENEMY'S ISLAND...
...AND SLAY THEM ALL!
THANK YOU, YOUR MAJESTY, IT WAS...
WAIT... DO WHAT, NOW?
GO BACK TO THE PART ABOUT SLAYING EVERYBODY.

SURELY YOU WANT TO USE YOUR GREAT SIZE TO PUT AN END TO THIS TERRIBLE WAR!
BY KILLING ALL THOSE OTHER GUYS? I DON'T THINK SO!
THERE WOULD BE NO HONOR IN IT.
'SIDES, WITH A BIG ROLL OF FLY-PAPER, YOU CAN DO IT...
...UMMPHH!
THE ANSWER IS NO!
WE'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN'T GET ALONG.
I SEE.
RIGHT, THEN! I GUESS WE SHOULD GET TO YOUR PARTY!
OUR... PARTY?
OF COURSE--A PARTY IN YOUR HONOR!
ALL RIGHT! I BET THERE'S GONNA BE CAKE!
PURRR! AND DANCING SEÑORITAS!

NOW, THIS IS FUN! TINY FOLK SURE KNOW HOW TO PARTY!
SLEEPING POTION
GENTLEMEN, A TOAST! DRINK OF THE FINEST PLUM JUICE IN ALL THE LAND!
AIN'T THAT JUST PRUNE JUICE?
YES! IT KEEPS YOU REGULAR.
I'M ALL FOR STAYING REGULAR! AS I ALWAYS SAY, "BET..."
"BETTER OUTSIDE THAN IN," WE KNOW!
Soon...
ZZZZZ!

The next morning...
HEY, NOW. WHAT'S ALL THIS?
HUH... WHAT? AH, DRAGON... JUS' TEN MORE MINUTES, BABY.
AH, SO YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE! WE CAN GET TO THE MATTER AT HAND.
HERE'S THE DEAL: YOU AGREE--IN WRITING--TO DESTROY MY ENEMIES, OR ELSE I TELL LARRY HERE TO THROW THE TORCH ONTO THE WOOD-PILE, WHEREUPON YOU'LL ALL BE COOKED LIKE GEESE!
HEH, HEH! FIRE!
PLEASE, SEÑOR, I BEG YOU NOT TO DO THIS!
NOT FOR MY LIFE, YOU UNDERSTAND--BUT FOR ALL THE SEÑORITAS I'LL LEAVE BEHIND.
NEVER MIND THAT! THEY CAN'T BURN ME--I'M MY BABIES' DADDY!
LOOK, YOUR MAJESTY, WE'LL NEVER HELP YOU! SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL DO YOUR WORST!
VERY WELL! LARRY, THROW THE TORCH!
YES, LARRY. FIRE IS HOT--NOW BURN THEM!
FIRE... HOT! HEH HEH HEH!
HEY, YOU BULLIES! WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE?

OR, AT LEAST CLOSER TO YOUR OWN SIZE!
HAI-YAH!
HAH! HAH!
GINGY? BUT, HOW?
AY, HAH! I'M GLAD YOU ASKED!
IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS...

SCREEAAW!
SHOOSH
ROOOAR!
HA! YAH!
WHIIISSSH!
HAH!
THUNK

AND I DID IT ALL WITHOUT GETTING A DROP OF WATER ON ME!
SO BACK OFF, YOU LITTLE MEANIE!
GINGY, CAN YOU JUST GET US UNTIED BEFORE THE KING SETS US ON FIRE?
TOO LATE! LARRY, THROW THE TORCH!
HEH HEH! HOT FIRE!
WHOOSH
NOOOOO
OOOOO!

GREAT SCOT ON A SCOOTER!
PHOOO! PHOOO! PHOOOOOOO!
STOP! YOU'RE JUST FANNING THE FLAMES, AMIGO.
YEAH, SHREK--YOU'RE ABOUT TO GIVE "HOT PANTS" A WHOLE NEW MEANING!
ALL RIGHT! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
ONE MORE MOVE AND I'LL USE MY COOKIE CUTTER!
HA HA HA! I WIN AGAIN!
WHAT A GAS!
GAS? HMMM! I WONDER... I AM FEELING A WEE REGULAR.
OH, NO! I'VE SEEN THAT LOOK BEFORE-- AFTER THE FAR FAR AWAY CHILI COOK-OFF!
DON'T DO IT SHREK, I'M BEGGIN' YOU!

AHRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAP!
WHOA!
HEH. FIRE... HURT!
OH, SHUT UP, LARRY.
AIEEEEEEE!
OW! OW! OW!
YAAAAH!
HEEEEELP!

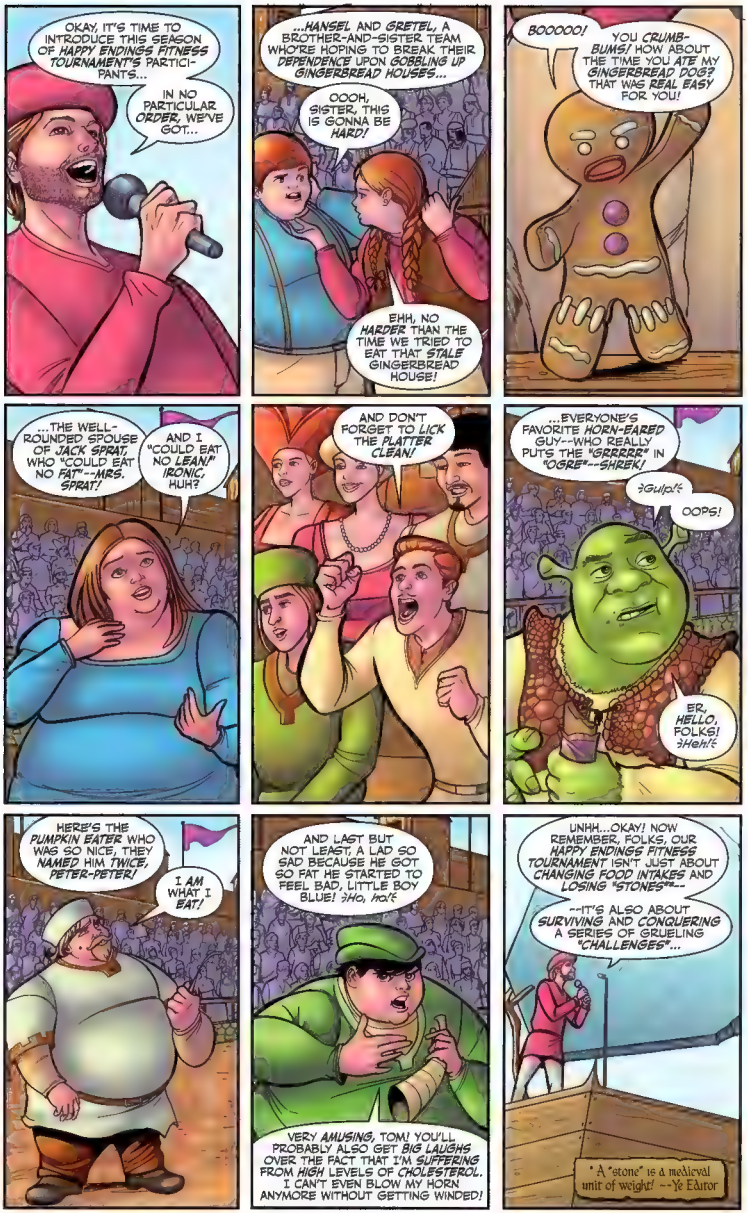
GEE, THAT WAS SWELL!
IT WAS MORE THAN SWELL! IT WAS AMAZING! IT WAS MIRACULOUS, IT WAS...
...WHAT WAS IT THAT HAPPENED JUST NOW?
I THINK I UNDER-STAND.
THE GAS EXPLOSION CAUSED THE FIRE TO GO OUT, JUST LIKE WHEN THE ROYAL FIRE BRIGADE BACK HOME USES GUNPOWDER TO EXTINGUISH A BLAZE BY DEPRIVING IT OF AIR!
RIGHT--LET'S GO HOME, THEN. I'LL SWIM, AND YOU LOT CAN RIDE ON MY BACK.
DID YOU SEE THAT EXPLOSION, SHREK? MAN, OH MAN!
YES, DONKEY, I SAW IT.
HOW ABOUT THE LOOK ON THAT DUMB KING'S FACE? PRICELESS! DID YOU SEE IT?
YES, I SAW THAT, TOO.
HEY, SHREK? DID YOU SEE YOUR PANTS WERE SMOLDERIN'?
YES, DONKEY!
AND THE SOONER YOU STOP ASKING SILLY QUES-TIONS AND I GET IN THE WATER, THE BETTER!
The end.

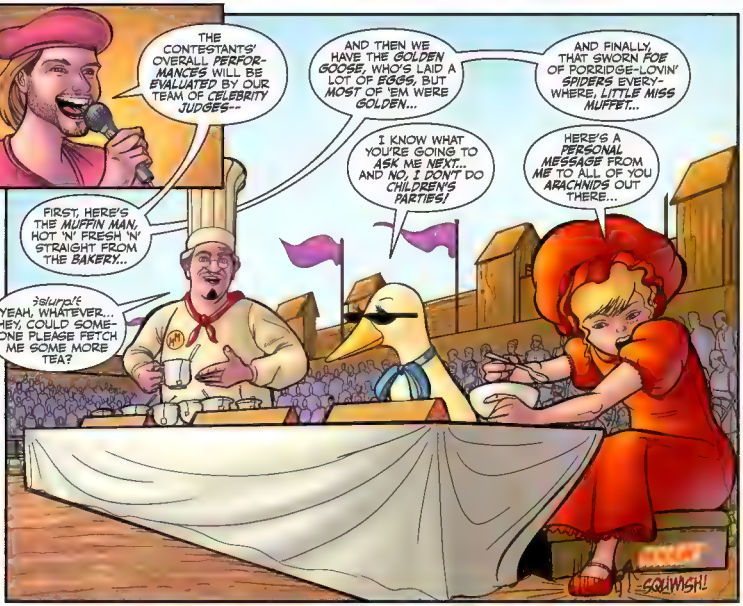
ATTACK OF THE PANTS PHANTOMS!

CHAPTER THREE

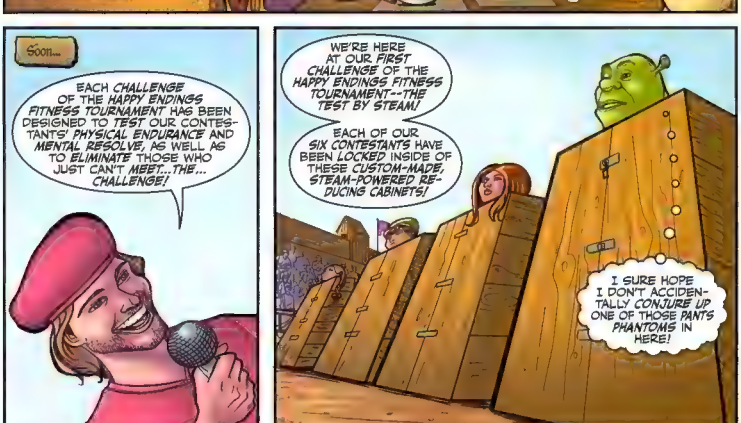
Script/Layouts: Scott Shaw! Colors: Paul Little
Pencils/Inks: Ramon Espinoza Letters: Chris Studabaker
Edited by: David Hedgecock

IN AN ATTEMPT TO CUT BACK MY EATING AND ELIMINATE THE NOTORIOUS "PANT'S PHANTOM" SPAWNED BY ME INNARDS...
...I ENTERED THIS PUBLIC CONTEST TO LEARN TO EAT HEALTHY AND TO WIN THE COMPETITION'S CASH PRIZE FOR THE VILLAGERS!
AND SO... ON WITH THE SHOW!
HELLO, FOLKS AND WELCOME TO THE LAND OF FAR FAR AWAY'S FAVORITE HEALTH COMPETITION...
...THE HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT!
THIS SEASON, WE'RE BACK WITH EVEN MORE CELEBRITY CONTESTANTS WHO WILL BE COMPETING FOR OUR GRAND PRIZE!
BUT FIRST, LET'S REVIEW THE OFFICIAL MISSION STATEMENT OF THE HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT...
THE POINT OF OUR SHOW IS TO HELP PEOPLE WITH THEIR VARIOUS FOOD ISSUES...
...AND IF THEY NEED TO LOSE WEIGHT, WE'LL HELP THEM DEAL WITH THAT, TOO!
BUT LET'S FACE IT, FOLKS...IT'S MAINLY ALL ABOUT THE PLEASURE OF SEEING FAMOUS FAIRY TALE FOLK SWEAT LIKE PIGS!
SPEAKING OF WHICH, HERE ARE OUR PORCINE PERSPIRERS THEMSELVES, WHIPPING THEIR FANS INTO A FRENZY!
JUST LISTEN TO 'EM GO WILD!
HEY, SHREK! WIN THIS ONE AND I'LL MAKE YOU A NICE BRAN WAFFLE BREAKFAST!
LET'S LIGHT THE CANDLE ON THIS COMPETITION!
MAY ZEE BEST SWINE WIN!


OKAY, IT'S TIME TO INTRODUCE THIS SEASON OF HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT'S PARTICIPANTS...
IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER, WE'VE GOT...
...HANSEL AND GRETEL, A BROTHER-AND-SISTER TEAM WHO'RE HOPING TO BREAK THEIR DEPENDENCE UPON GOBBLING UP GINGERBREAD HOUSES...
OOOH, SISTER, THIS IS GONNA BE HARD!
EHH, NO HARDER THAN THE TIME WE TRIED TO EAT THAT STALE GINGERBREAD HOUSE!
BOOOOO!
YOU CRUMB-BUMS! HOW ABOUT THE TIME YOU ATE MY GINGERBREAD DOG? THAT WAS REAL EASY FOR YOU!
...THE WELL-ROUNDED SPOUSE OF JACK SPRAT, WHO "COULD EAT NO FAT"--MRS. SPRAT!
AND I "COULD EAT NO LEAN!" IRONIC, HUH?
AND DON'T FORGET TO LICK THE PLATTER CLEAN!
...EVERYONE'S FAVORITE HORN-EARED GUY--WHO REALLY PUTS THE "GRRRRR" IN "OGRE"--SHREK!
GULP!
OOPS!
ER, HELLO, FOLKS! SHEK!
HERE'S THE PUMPKIN EATER WHO WAS SO NICE, THEY NAMED HIM TWICE, PETER-PETER!
I AM WHAT I EAT!
AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, A LAD SO SAD BECAUSE HE GOT SO FAT HE STARTED TO FEEL BAD, LITTLE BOY BLUE! SHO, HO!
VERY AMUSING, TOM! YOU'LL PROBABLY ALSO GET BIG LAUGHS OVER THE FACT THAT I'M SUFFERING FROM HIGH LEVELS OF CHOLESTEROL. I CAN'T EVEN BLOW MY HORN ANYMORE WITHOUT GETTING WINDED!
UNHH...OKAY! NOW REMEMBER, FOLKS, OUR HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT ISN'T JUST ABOUT CHANGING FOOD INTAKES AND LOSING "STONES"*--
--IT'S ALSO ABOUT SURVIVING AND CONQUERING A SERIES OF GRUELING "CHALLENGES"...
* A "stone" is a medieval unit of weight! --Ye Editor


THE CONTESTANTS' OVERALL PERFORMANCES WILL BE EVALUATED BY OUR TEAM OF CELEBRITY JUDGES--
AND THEN WE HAVE THE GOLDEN GOOSE, WHO'S LAID A LOT OF EGGS, BUT MOST OF 'EM WERE GOLDEN...
AND FINALLY, THAT SWORN FOE OF PORRIDGE-LOVIN' SPIDERS EVERYWHERE, LITTLE MISS MUFFET...
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO ASK ME NEXT... AND NO, I DON'T DO CHILDREN'S PARTIES!
HERE'S A PERSONAL MESSAGE FROM ME TO ALL OF YOU ARACHNIDS OUT THERE...
FIRST, HERE'S THE MUFFIN MAN, HOT 'N' FRESH 'N' STRAIGHT FROM THE BAKERY...
slurp! YEAH, WHATEVER... HEY, COULD SOMEONE PLEASE FETCH ME SOME MORE TEA?
SQUWISH!

MESSAGE RECEIVED, EIGHT-LEGGERS? GOOD.
OUR CONTESTANTS WILL BE LIVING IN OUR HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT OFFICIAL CABINS, DINING ON HEALTHY DIETS AND GETTING REGULAR EXERCISE, PLENTY OF SLEEP AND REGULAR WEIGH-INS...
AND THEN THERE ARE THE FIVE CHALLENGES...


Soon...
EACH CHALLENGE OF THE HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT HAS BEEN DESIGNED TO TEST OUR CONTESTANTS' PHYSICAL ENDURANCE AND MENTAL RESOLVE, AS WELL AS TO ELIMINATE THOSE WHO JUST CAN'T MEET...THE... CHALLENGE!
WE'RE HERE AT OUR FIRST CHALLENGE OF THE HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT--THE TEST BY STEAM!
EACH OF OUR SIX CONTESTANTS HAVE BEEN LOCKED INSIDE OF THESE CUSTOM-MADE, STEAM-POWERED REDUCING CABINETS!
I SURE HOPE I DON'T ACCIDENTALLY CONJURE UP ONE OF THOSE PANTS PHANTOMS IN HERE!

UH-OH, FOLKS! IT LOOKS LIKE PETER-PETER, PUMPKIN EATER HAD BETTER STAY OUT OF THE KITCHEN, BECAUSE APPARENTLY, HE CAN'T TAKE THE STEAM-HEAT!
UNHH... I'M STEWING IN MY OWN JUICES IN HERE!
PETER ISN'T LOOKING TOO WELL, FOLKS...
P-PLEASE T-TURN OFF THE STEAM--
OH, MY! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PETER-PETER THE PUMPKIN EATER HAS VOLUNTARILY LEFT THE CONTEST!
MAYBE SO, BUT HE CERTAINLY LOOKS THINNER NOW, DOESN'T HE?
OH, YES! HE WON'T BE MISTAKEN FOR AN OVERSIZED JACK-O-LANTERN AGAIN, THAT'S FOR SURE!
Later...
WE'RE HERE AT BEAUTIFUL CRADLEWILL FALLS WHERE THE REMAINING CONTESTANTS ARE FACING THE FOURTH CHALLENGE OF THE HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT, A SPECIAL STATIONARY TREADMILL "RACE"!
EACH TREADMILL IS HOOKED UP TO A METER THAT SHOWS HOW FAR AND FAST ITS CONTENSTANT HAS RUN WITHOUT ACTUALLY GOING ANYWHERE!
SOUNDS A BIT LIKE THIS CONTEST, EH, GRETEL? I COULD SURE GO FOR SOMETHING TO EAT!
WELL, SHREK, YOU CAN START BY EATING MY DUST!
ON YOUR MARK, GET SET...
...GOETH!
:Huff!: :Puff!:
:Gasp! Wheeze/:
:Pant! Moan!:
OH, NO... ALL OF THIS ACTIVITY IS ABOUT TO SHAKE LOOSE SOME O' ME INNER PRESSURE...
POOT!
little does Shrek realize that he's spawned another troublemaking Pants Phantom, one that intentionally breaks the wooden device that keeps his treadmill safely locked in place...
SNAP!
FWEEEPPP!
...causing Shrek to plunge over the cliff's edge downwards toward the roaring waterfall--and accidentally taking Gretel with him!
THIS TREADMILL IS AWFULLY ACTIVE FOR BEING "STATIONARY"! OR TO SAY SO IN A NUTSHELL--
--AAAHHHH!
HEY, NOBODY'S GETTIN' AHEAD OF ME, STATIONARY TREADMILL RACE OR NOT!
EEEEEEE!
OHH, WHAT AN UNEXPECTED TRAGEDY!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SHREK AND GRETEL HAVE ABRUPTLY LEFT THE HAPPY ENDINGS FITNESS TOURNAMENT...
...STRAIGHT DOWN AND DIRECTLY INTO CRADLEWILL FALLS!
Continued next issue!

BURP!
BETTER OUT THAN IN, I ALWAYS SAY.
THAT WAS A FINE MEAL, FIONA. I'VE NEVER HAD SLUG-JAM-AND-BEETLE OMELETS SO GOOD.
MAN, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAN EAT THAT STUFF. YOU EVER HEAR OF A FRUIT CUP? HOW ABOUT A NICE STACK OF PANCAKES?
NOW NOW, DONKEY. WE'RE OGRES, AND WE CAN'T CHANGE WHO WE ARE.
NOT WITHOUT A SPELL OR CURSE OF SOME KIND, ANYWAY.
KNOCK KNOCK
WHO COULD THAT BE?
NO ONE I KNOW WOULD BOTHER US THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING.
WELL IT SURE ISN'T ME. I'M ALREADY HERE.

SHREK!
SON!
Written by:
Russell Lissau
Pencils/Inks/Tones by:
Christine Larsen
Colors by:
Tim Durting
Letters by:
Jason Arthur
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, BOY. YOU LOOK WELL.
COME ON, NOW! GIVE US A HUG!
MOM? DAD? IT'S BEEN--
SHREK, WHO IS IT?
MY PARENTS.
THEY'RE HERE.
AT OUR HOUSE.
HERE.
OF COURSE WE'RE HERE! WE WANT TO SEE OUR GRANDCHILDREN!
WHERE ARE THE LITTLE STINKERS?

AREN'T THEY JUST ADORABLE?
THEY'RE THE CUTEST CREATURES IN THE WHOLE SWAMP.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "CUTE" AND "ADORABLE?"
YEAH, UH, CUTE AND ADORABLE. RIGHT. THAT'S WHAT I--
THEY'RE OGRES! THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE REPULSIVE AND TERRIFYING, NOT "CUTE!"
IT SEEMS WE'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO TEACH THE CHILDREN ABOUT OUR HERITAGE.
WELL, THEY'RE ONLY BABIES, AND--
BABIES SHMABIES!
STARTING RIGHT NOW, YOUR MOTHER AND I ARE GOING TO HELP YOU TOUGHEN THESE KIDS UP.
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE REAL OGRES OUT OF THEM!

SO, YOU UNDERSTAND THE PLAN?
THE FIRST PERSON WHO COMES ALONG, I JUMP OUT AND SCARE 'EM SO THE BABIES CAN SEE HOW IT'S DONE. I'VE GOT IT.
GRRRRRRRRRRR
GET READY! SOMEONE'S COMING!
ALL RIGHT, SHREK. IT'S GO TIME.
OH, HOW TERRIFYING YOU ARE.
YAH, LISTEN TO HIM HUFF AND PUFF.
OH YAH! WE'RE SO SCARED LET'S RUN RIGHT HOME! WEEE WEEE WEEE!
SEE YOU LATER, SCARY OGRE!
ACH, THAT WAS A HORRIBLE DISPLAY. SIMPLY HORRIBLE.
IF I WERE ONE OF THESE BABIES, I'D BE ASHAMED TO CALL YOU MY DAD.
SHREK, YOU'VE GOT TO SET A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR THE LITTLE ONES.
OGRES, BY NATURE, ARE FEARSOME CREATURES LOATHED BY SOCIETY. YOU'RE A... A...
A LAUGHING STOCK. A BUFFOON. AN EMBARRASSMENT TO OGRE KIND.

FORE AWA
FORE FORE AWAY
YOU REALLY WANT ME TO SCARE PEOPLE HERE?
YOU'VE GOT TO HIT THEM WHEN THEY LEAST EXPECT IT, SON.
WELL, NO ONE WILL EXPECT THIS, THAT'S FOR SURE.
SHREK, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PROVE YOURSELF TO--
I DO-- BUT NOT FOR MY PARENTS.
I HAVE TO DO IT FOR THEM.
ALL RIGHT, SON, GET TO IT.
AND DON'T SLOUCH! NO ONE LIKES A SLOUCHER.
ANY DAY NOW, DORIS.
DON'T RUSH ME, CAT.

AAAARGH!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR SHREK!
YOU ROCK, SHREK!
WOOO-HOOOO!
SHREK
SHREK
SHREK

I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO *MORTIFIED!* THE SHAME... THE HUMILIATION... THE SHAME...
IT WASN'T *THAT* BAD.
THEY THREW A *PARTY* FOR YOU, BOY. WITH *STREAMERS* AND *CAKE* AND *MUSIC.*
CAKE? WHAT KIND OF CAKE? CHOCOLATE? DID IT HAVE ICING? I LOVE ICING.
YOU'VE GOTTEN SOFT, SHREK. I THOUGHT WE *RAISED* YOU BETTER THAN THIS, BUT YOU'VE GOTTEN SOFT AND *FORGOTTEN* WHAT IT MEANS TO BE AN OGRE.
YOUR MOTHER'S RIGHT.
YOU'RE *DOMESTICATED* IS WHAT YOU ARE. A DOMESTICATED OGRE! I *NEVER* THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THE DAY.
THAT'S ENOUGH!

ALL YOU TWO HAVE DONE SINCE YOU ARRIVED IS CRITICIZE AND COMPLAIN AND GRIPE.
GRIPE GRIPE GRIPE! COMPLAIN COMPLAIN COMPLAIN!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT SHREK IS A FABULOUS HUSBAND AND AN AMAZING FATHER WHO DOTES ON HIS CHILDREN.
HE IS MORE LOVING THAN YOU TWO COULD EVER HOPE TO BE!
YOU GO, GIRL!
AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE HOW WE'RE RAISING OUR CHILDREN, YOU CAN GO BACK TO WHATEVER DARK AND LONELY SWAMP YOU CRAWLED OUT OF!
SHE'S MY WIFE, YOU KNOW. ALL MINE.
NOW THAT'S AN OGRE!

THE ANGER! THE FEROCITY!
THAT'S WHAT BEING AN OGRE IS ALL ABOUT!
FIONA, THESE CHILDREN ARE IN FINE HANDS!
I'M SORRY WE EVER DOUBTED YOU, DEAR.
...LISTEN TO YOUR WIFE. YOU COULD LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM HER.
I CAN'T WIN. I JUST CAN'T WIN.
The End...

DREAMWORKS

SHREK

Shrek, Donkey, Puss, and Gingy are washed away by a massive tidal wave while on a fishing trip. Shipwrecked on a mysterious island, they discover a tribe of miniature people. With Gingy lost at sea, and their pinky fingers bigger than the kingdom's own king, they end up being used as pawns in a long-fought war between two very large groups of very small people. Can the giant ogre bring peace to the two civilizations and… Does gingerbread float?

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ALL AGES FUN!
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